



sick



50¢
AUGUST 1976
CDC 00159

CHARLTON
PUBLICATION



MOORE

Right On!



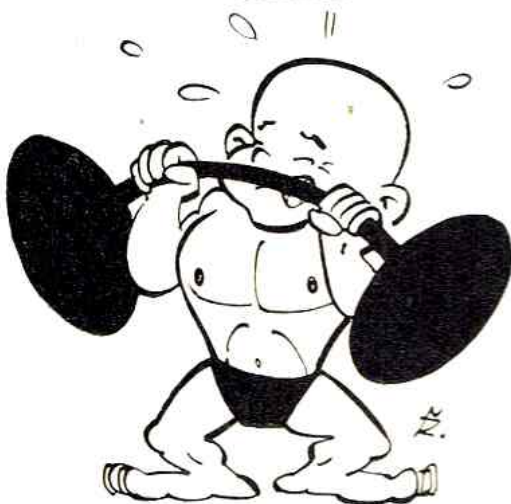
FOOL YOUR FRIENDS INTO THINKING

**BUT BE CAREFUL-
THEN YOU'LL BE**

2000

REAL HEAVYW

-CUT OUT



**CAUTION: LIFTING
MAY GIVE YOU A**

-A SICK

SICK

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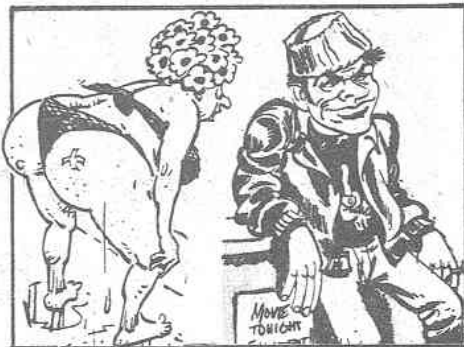
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GET WELL LETTERS TO THE SICK STAFF.



Dear Editor,

That was some delicious satire you put out of "Jaws!" The continuous humor of Fred Wolfe's script had me in hysterics; and Jerry Grandenetti's art very closely resembled the characters. It must have taken a lot of thought and hard work to land such a great story. I loved it!

Sincerely, if not anything else,
Katie Gohde
Yorktown Heights, New York

Dear Katie,

Yours was a delicious letter which is why I ran it first in this column.

The Editor

Dear Editor,

I liked SICK #109 very much,

especially Blarney Miller. I think your new boy's name should be Arnold Baldey. Will you do a take-off on the television show Kolchak.

Michael Smith
Waco, Texas

Dear Editor,

As an independent life insurance salesman I can save you money on your insurance. Boy do you need it after the stuff you publish in SICK. I currently am working in an amazing variety of policies. Our mutual friend Salvatore Luigi Marcello "The Blade" Giovanni suggested I write.

Yours truly,
Pasquale & Sergonni & Family Policy
Brokers,
Newark, N.J.

Dear Editor,

I think the magazine is not worth 50 cents. I think it is worth two cents. In other words your magazine STINKS.

Yours truly,
John DiPetdo

PS: The Truth ... "BAN THE BOMB - OUTLAW SICK MAGAZINE."

(Carefully cut from issue #109 and pasted to John's letter.)

Dear John,

Thanks for the kind thoughts. Although you didn't put a return address on this love note, I have given my friend S.L.M. "The Blade" Giovanni your zip code: Mass. 01571. Sleep tight. I guess there's no accounting for bad taste.

The Editor

Dear Editor,

Your staff seems to have just the qualities my associates and I are looking for in this presidential campaign year. We are recruiting bright young men to carry out an extensive dirty trick campaign this summer at the political conventions. It will be financially rewarding and the money laundered.

Room 1972
Watergate Apartments, Washington, D.C.

Dear Creep,

The only conventions we go in the summer are comicons.

The Editor & Staff

Dear Editor,

I don't know who Norem is, but he paints one terrific cover. Keep him around please.

Joan Lauman
Columbus, Ohio

Dear Editor,

Tell me good buddy, did that little man of yours see any sign of smokies when he pulled that beautiful jump on the cover. I hear he was last seen in a convoy in Oklahoma.

Keep on truckin'.
Ten four,
Mac Baker
Knoxville, Tenn.

Dear Editor,

Last time I wrote if I saw funny signs on the back cover again I'd scream. Very

funny. You put them on the inside of the back cover in issue #110. You asked for it: AAARRRGHHH. Get yourself together.

Give me a break,
Sam Stratton
Atlanta, Georgia

Dear Editor,

I can see it now. A huge chain of architecturally magnificent HINDEN-BURGER HAMBURGER stands sweeping the nation. Each would be a massive recreation of the noble ship herself. It's a dream but what a dream. Today hamburger, tomorrow frankfurter.

Yours in seclusion,
Erich von Rippletffen
Buenos Aires, Argentina

Dear Editor,

Dick Ayers art was on the money in "Welcome Back Knothead," but I had to hunt for his name until I found it stuck in the corner of the lead panel. Who wrote the story?

Sincerely,
Tom Hubbard
San Jose, California

Dear Tom,

Thanks for the constructive criticism. The story was written by Fred Wolfe. We'll try to make sure all credits are easily found in the future.

The Editor

Dear Editor,

If you don't stop giving undue attention to a certain chicken farmer from Maryland, I'll slap you around like I do that chicken in my ad. Breast gages indeed. Men!

Indignantly yours,
Pearly Sentya
New York, New York

Dear Editor,

WE ARE GOING METRIC. Yes, I thought you should be the first to know that the response to my breast gages has been so over-whelming that I may well give up chicken breasts for the human variety. Being the leader of the flock isn't easy. That's why we are going metric. I am offering Miss America finalists a personal metric conversion seminar at my estate.

As always,
Frank Perdo
Chicken-on-Potomac,
Maryland

Dear Editor,

According to your announcement in issue #109 of (ugh) SICK magazine, you want a name for that baldheaded guy. My choice is: Mr. Macho.

Get well soon,
Steven Scharff
Elizabeth, New Jersey



Dear Editor,

I have tried to put together a character for this sickly character on the front cover of your April issue (#109). If you notice, I have included my hometown as his. Please use this if you like anything I have written. Then please write back. Even if you don't like anything I wrote please write back. Name: Diaper Dan. Ambition: To become a diaper company salesman. Age: 5068 diapers old. Born: Feb. 31, 1976. Height: Sicks feet. Diaper size: Unrecorded. Present situation: Dauntless Defender of Diapers. Hometown: Attleboro, Mass.

Sincerely,
Michael Gravel
South Attleboro, Mass.

Dear Mike,

I have a friend in Vienna named Freud who thinks your suggestion is most interesting. As you can tell from this issue, our man on the cover has aged rapidly. Dangerous or daper Dan might fit him, but Diaper Dan? Would you buy a second hand diaper from this man?

The Editor

Dear Editor,

Need a name for your new humor host, eh?

Well I hope at least the names I offer are fit enough to be used by Flipper. They are: (As 35 names were sent these are the pick of the litter The Editor.) Percival Burp, Sylvester C. Smile, Waldo Furshlugginer, Cousin Kooky, Yul Briny, Nobbish N. Nobbish, Fink Floyd, Oswald La Dumdum Jr., and Captain Finktastic.

If you people choose to use one of the names, I would like the credit. Not in cash payment, because I know you wouldn't pay me anyhow. But give me credit by mentioning my name in big bold letters. That way, I'll be grateful. All's well that ends well.

Thank you,
Glen Ritchie
Woodlawn, Ontario, Canada

Dear Glen,

Is it true what they saw about winters in Canada? One letter with 35 name suggestions was overwhelming. We may not pick one of your names but we will put your name in big bold letters: THANKS FOR WRITING GLEN RITCHIE.

The Editor

THE GREAT NAME SEARCH

HURRY, HURRY, HURRY. KEEP THOSE CARDS AND LETTERS FLOWING FANS. THE GREAT SICK MAGAZINE REORGANIZATIONAL NAME SEARCH IS STILL ON. WHAT DO YOU THINK OUR MAN ON THE COVER SHOULD BE NAMED? SEND US A POSTCARD OR LETTER WITH YOUR SUGGESTION. THE WINNER WILL BE UNSCIENTIFICALLY SELECTED AND WILL RECEIVE THE SUPREME SATISFACTION OF BOTH GIVING HIS POSTMAN SOMETHING TO DO AND MAKING AN INSIGNIFICANT CONTRIBUTION TO SOCIETY. BECAUSE OF THE EXTREMELY SICK NATURE OF THIS PUBLICATION AND THE SLOWNESS OF MAIL FROM BORA BORA THE WINNING NAME WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN ISSUE #113.

Send your suggestions to:

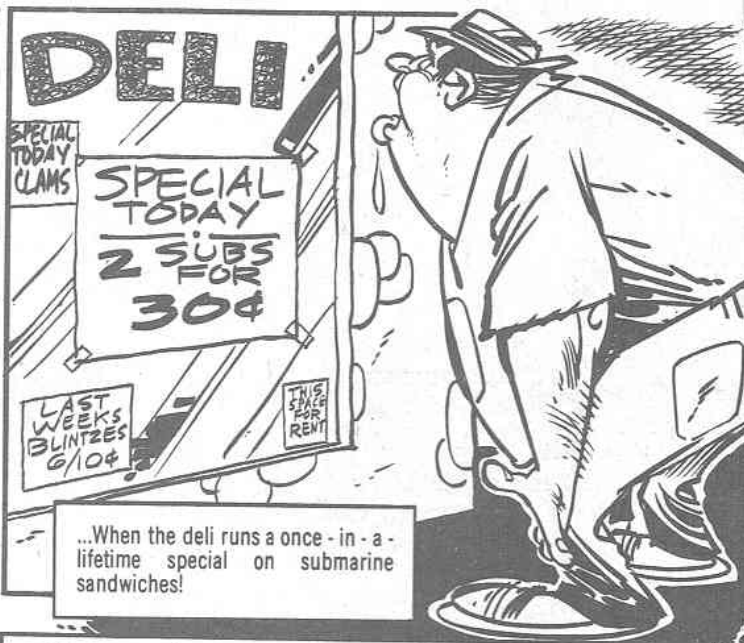
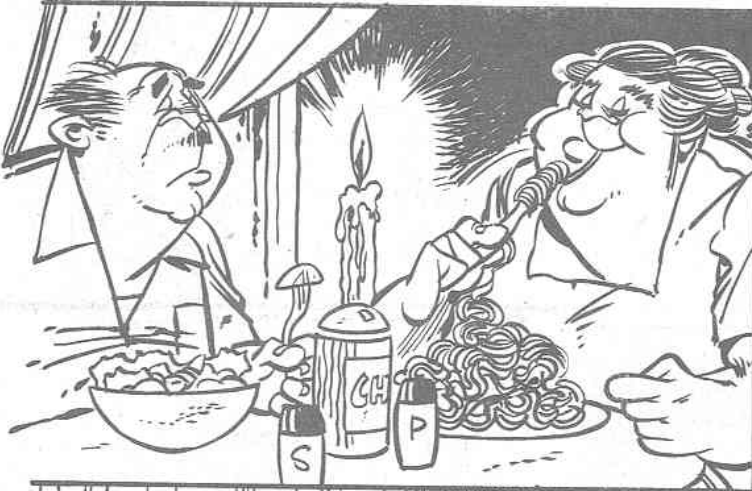
Name Me
SICK MAGAZINE
Charlton Building
Derby, Conn. 06418.

ALL ENTRIES WILL BE GUARDED BY A BONDED 90 PROOF FULLY INTOXICATED SECURITY GUARD. THE WINNER OF THIS CONTEST WILL BE AWARDED 1 YEARS SUBSCRIPTION TO 'SICK' MAGAZINE.

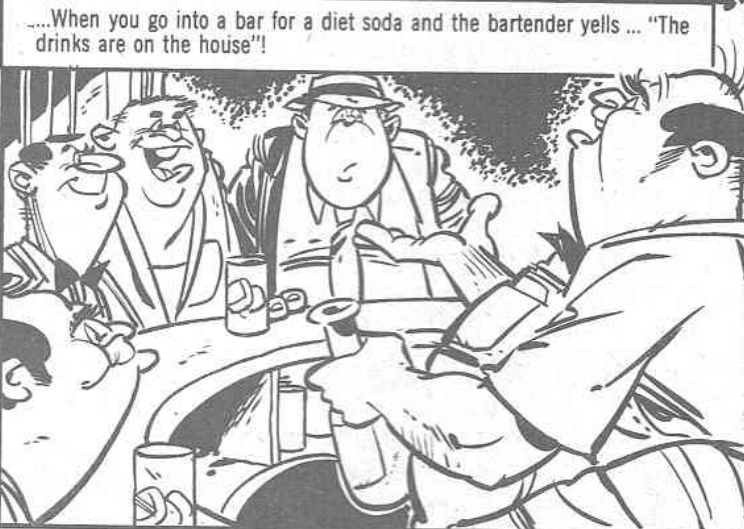
IT'S NO FUN BEING OVERWEIGHT! BEING SLIM AND TRIM IS GREAT! DIETING IS FUN FOR SOME! ... FOR OTHERS IT'S HORRIBLE, MISERABLE AND DUMB! HOW WILL YOU DO? WILL YOU GO FAR? THAT DEPENDS ON WHO AND WHERE YOU ARE!

"REDUCING IS ROTTEN..."

...When you're eating salad and the person across from you is eating spaghetti!



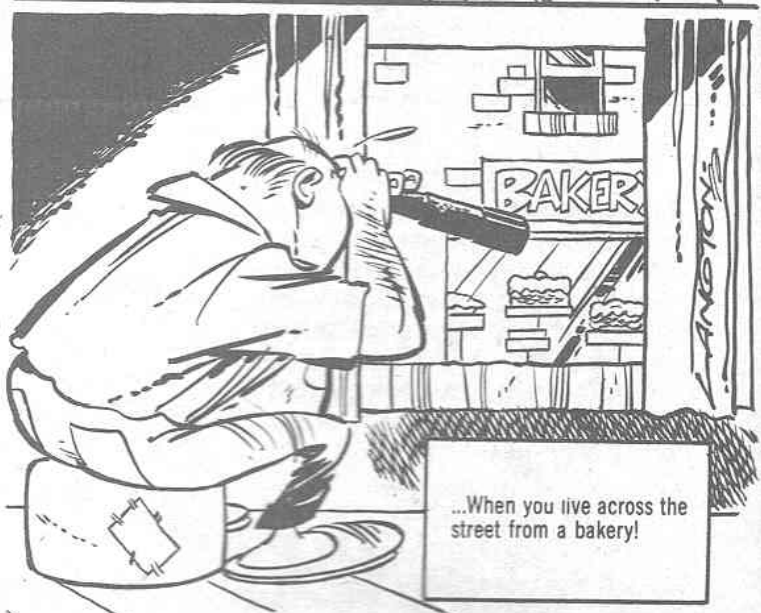
...When the deli runs a once-in-a-lifetime special on submarine sandwiches!



...When you go into a bar for a diet soda and the bartender yells ... "The drinks are on the house!"



...On holidays!



...When you live across the street from a bakery!

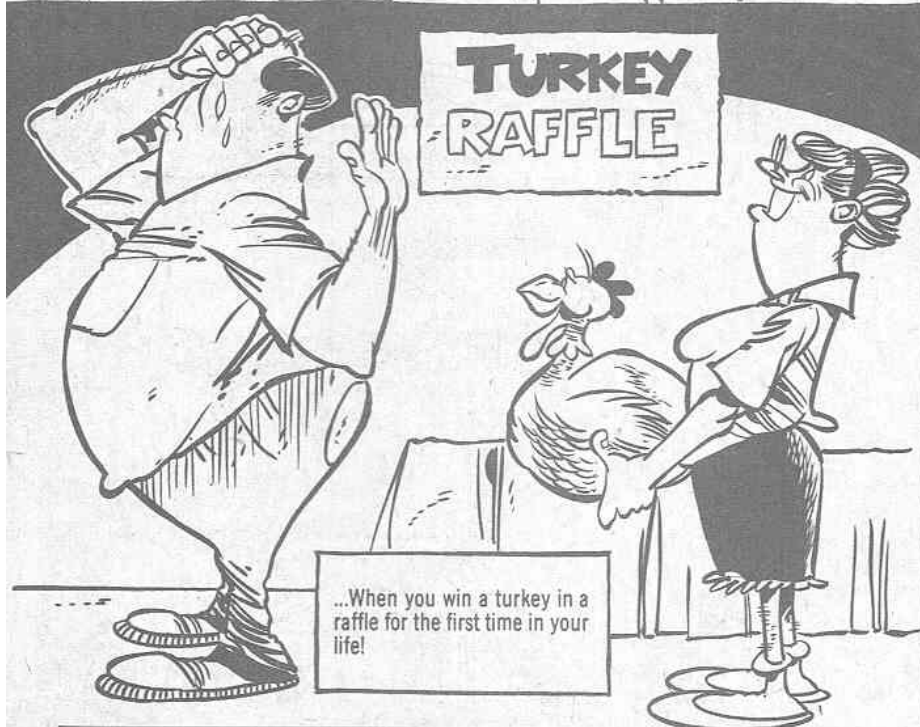
...When you're having jello for dessert and your wife is having pie a la mode!



...When you're a meat and potato man!



...When your uncle gives you a 10 lbs. box of candy as a present!



...When you win a turkey in a raffle for the first time in your life!

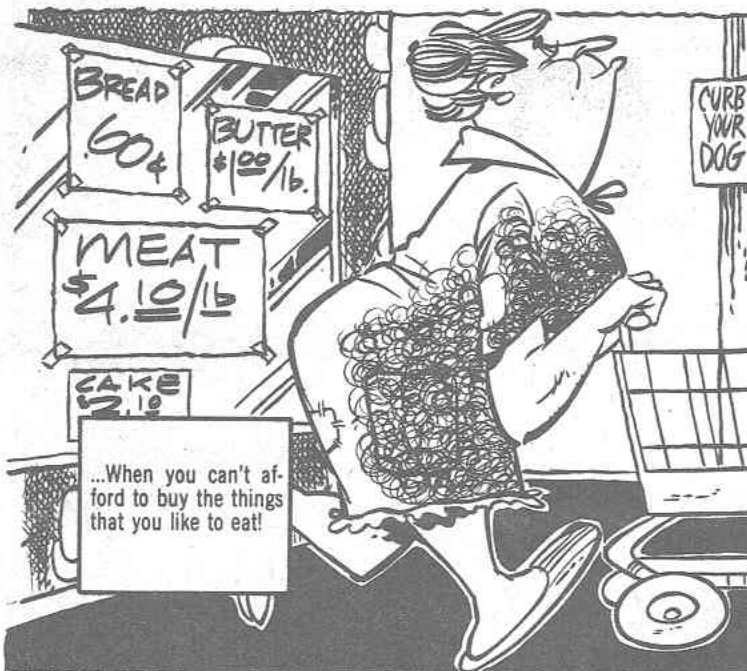


...When your parents own a pizza palace!

...When you step on the bathroom scale at the end of your diet and it breaks!



"REDUCING IS WONDERFUL"



...When you can't afford to buy the things that you like to eat!



...When you diet for one day and lose 5 lbs!



...When you try on your old army uniform and it fits!



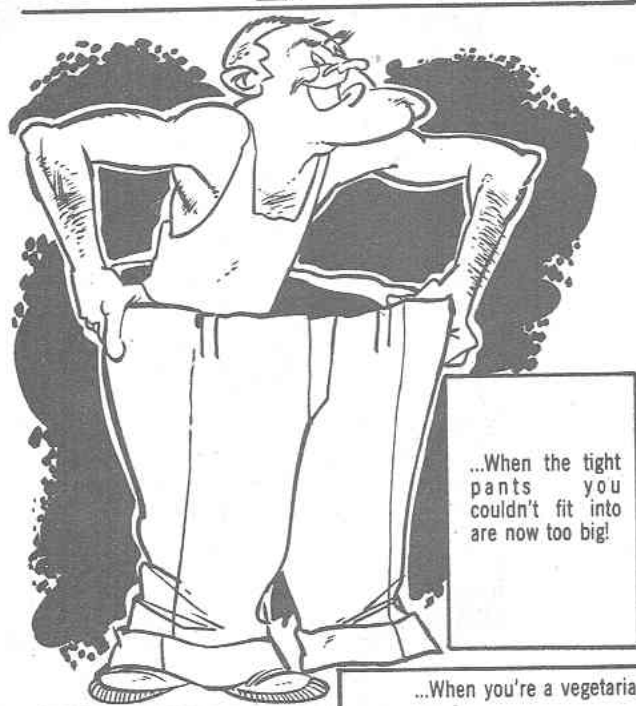
...When you can throw away your one piece bathing suit and buy a string bikini!



...When your wife is a lousy cook!



...When you're an old, married woman and a teen age boy flirts with you!



THIS SPACE FOR RENT

...When your husband's friend says that he wished his wife looked as good as you do ... and she's younger than you are!



THE HUMAN MIND IS A COMPLEX MECHANISM. THE BRAINS
OF SOME PEOPLE ARE SO SPACED OUT THAT THEY CAN
FORCE THEIR BODIES TO MAKE FREUDIAN FLUBS!

"ACCIDENTALLY ON PURPOSE!"

DID I REALLY MAKE IT TOO
STRONG? I'M SORRY. I HARDLY
PUT ANY LIQUOR IN IT!



I'LL SLIP A TRIPLE SHOT OF
BOOZE IN TO HER DRINK! I'LL
KNOCK HER FOR A LOOP! AFTER
SHE GULPS THIS DOWN, THE
PARTY WILL REALLY START!



I DIDN'T REALIZE THIS DRESS
WAS SO REVEALING! I'M EM-
BARRASSED! I FEEL LIKE HIDING
IN A CLOSET!



I'M GOING TO LIVE IT UP FOR
ONCE! I'LL WEAR THIS DRESS!
THE MEN WILL DROOL WHEN
THEY SEE HOW SHORT AND
TIGHT IT IS. THE GIRLS WILL BE
GREEN WITH ENVY!



GEE! DID I HURT YOU? SORRY! I
GUESS I DON'T KNOW MY OWN
STRENGTH!



I'LL SQUASH THIS KID'S MITT SO
HE'LL REALIZE HOW STRONG AND
TOUGH I AM! THEN, HE WON'T
DARE TO GET FRESH WITH MY
DAUGHTER!



I COULDN'T HELP BEING LATE!
DON'T BLAME ME! IT WASN'T MY
FAULT! I HAD A MILLION THINGS
TO DO BEFORE I COULD LEAVE
THE HOUSE!



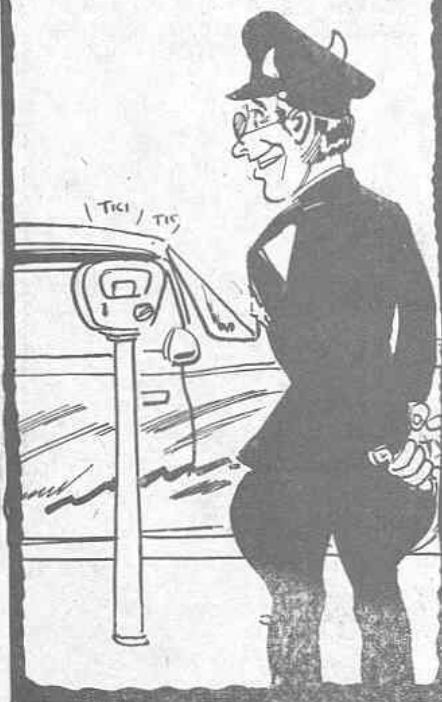
NO! I DON'T HAVE TO HANG UP
YET, JANE! I CAN GET READY FOR
MY DATE WITH JOHN IN TEN
MINUTES! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TO
THROW SOMETHING ON!



IT'S MY DUTY, MOM! I'M AN
HONEST COPI! I HATE TO GIVE YOU
A TICKET, BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY
OTHER CHOICE!



THAT'S THE OLD BAT'S AUTO! I
RECOGNIZE THE LICENSE
NUMBER. I'LL HANG AROUND
FOR AWHILE! MAYBE I'LL GET
LUCKY AND THE TIME ON HER
METER WILL RUN OUT!



GEE! YOU GOT THE BEST OF ME
THIS TIME! YOU PICKED THAT UP
BEFORE I HAD A CHANCE TO
MARK UP THE PRICE! I GUESS I'LL
HAVE TO LET YOU HAVE IT!



I'LL STROLL OVER THERE AND
PRETEND THAT I'M GOING TO
RAISE THE PRICE OF THAT JUNK!



THE SUNNY AND CHEER SHOW HAS BEEN TITILATING MILLIONS OF TELEVISION VIEWERS (EVERYONE AGREED CHEER WAS BETTER AT TITILATING THAN SUNNY) WITH THEIR SINGING, CHEER'S GOWNS, AND SUNNY'S FUNNY MOUSTACHE. NOW, IT WAS TIME FOR ANOTHER HAPPY HOUR WITH THE LOVING COUPLE.....

SUNNY AND CHEER

CHEER WORKED IN A TOPLESS BAR ONCE AND EVERYONE KEPT CALLING HER 'BOY!'

THE ONLY REASON I MARRIED SUNNY IS I LOVE ITALIAN FOOD!

AND HE'S THE BIGGEST MEATBALL I EVER SAW!



STORY: JOE GILL
ART: BILL MOUNO

YOU LIKE MY CARNATION, CHEER? GO AHEAD..... GIVE YOURSELF A TREAT.... SMELL SOMETHING GOOD FOR A CHANGE.

YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN I EVER KNEW WHO SHOWERS IN DEODARANT- AND IT STILL DOESN'T WORK!



HA HA HA HA HA HA HA NOW THAT IS FUNNY!

YOU LITTLE SQUIRT!



NOW, YOU CAN REALLY ENJOY YOURSELVES, FOLKS. I GET TO SING THIS ONE WITHOUT THE LITTLE LASAGNA LOVER!

HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE!!



I WISH I WAS LONELY TONIGHT

WATCH THIS!!



AH-CHOOOOOOO!!





"SICK" PREDICTS WHAT YOUR TV. SCREEN WOULD LOOK LIKE...

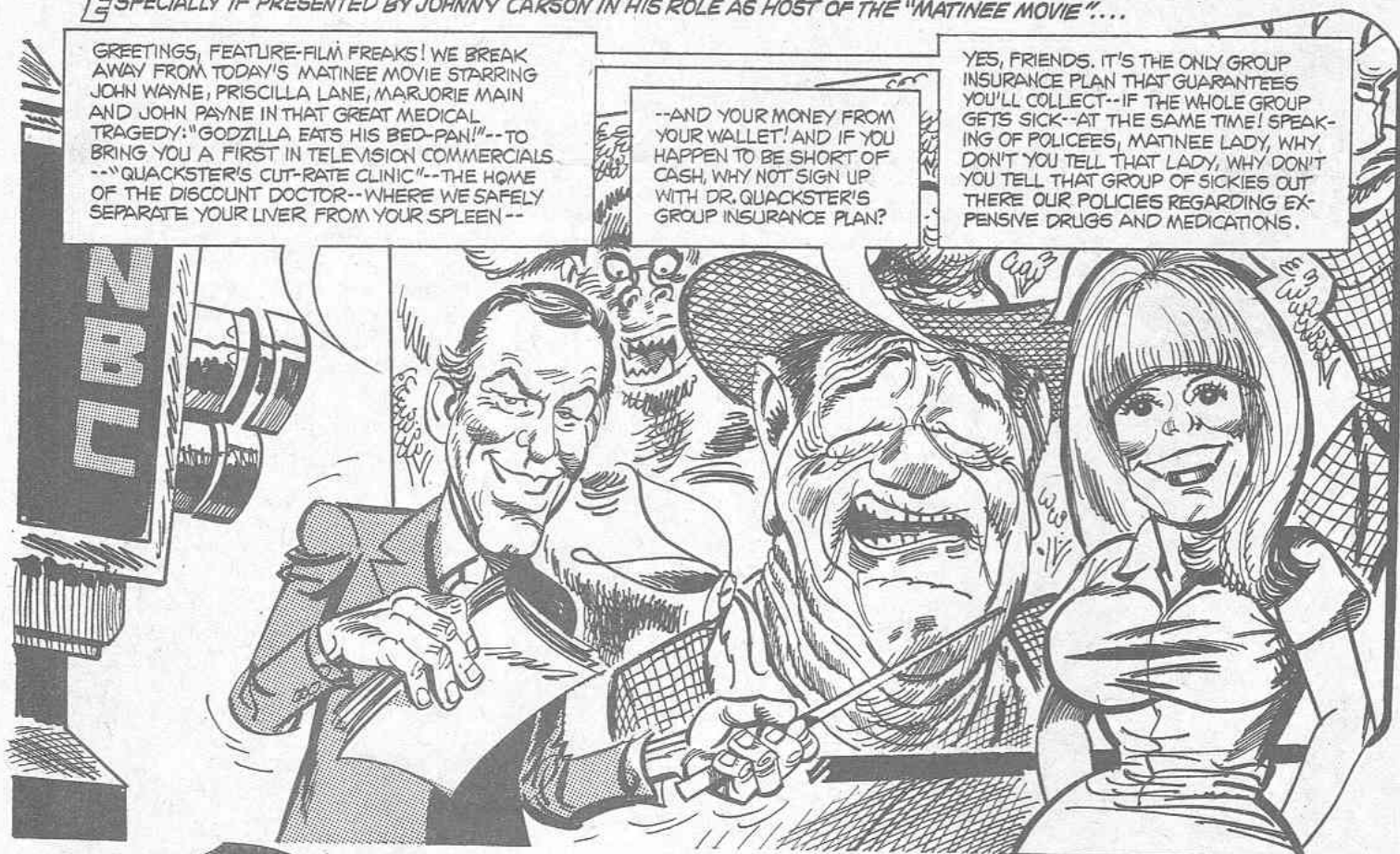
IF DOCTORS COULD ADVERTISE

SPECIALY IF PRESENTED BY JOHNNY CARSON IN HIS ROLE AS HOST OF THE "MATINEE MOVIE"...

GREETINGS, FEATURE-FILM FREAKS! WE BREAK AWAY FROM TODAY'S MATINEE MOVIE STARRING JOHN WAYNE, PRISCILLA LANE, MARJORIE MAIN AND JOHN PAYNE IN THAT GREAT MEDICAL TRAGEDY: "GODZILLA EATS HIS BED-PAN!"--TO BRING YOU A FIRST IN TELEVISION COMMERCIALS --"QUACKSTER'S CUT-RATE CLINIC"--THE HOME OF THE DISCOUNT DOCTOR--WHERE WE SAFELY SEPARATE YOUR LIVER FROM YOUR SPLEEN--

--AND YOUR MONEY FROM YOUR WALLET! AND IF YOU HAPPEN TO BE SHORT OF CASH, WHY NOT SIGN UP WITH DR. QUACKSTER'S GROUP INSURANCE PLAN?

YES, FRIENDS. IT'S THE ONLY GROUP INSURANCE PLAN THAT GUARANTEES YOU'LL COLLECT--IF THE WHOLE GROUP GETS SICK--AT THE SAME TIME! SPEAKING OF POLICEES, MATINEE LADY, WHY DON'T YOU TELL THAT LADY, WHY DON'T YOU TELL THAT GROUP OF SICKIES OUT THERE OUR POLICIES REGARDING EXPENSIVE DRUGS AND MEDICATIONS.



IF YOU SHOULD CONTRACT A SOCIALLY EMBARRASSING DISEASE, DR. QUACKSTER DOESN'T CHARGE YOU A PENNY FOR PENICILLIN. HE SUPPLIES YOU WITH A LOAF OF MOLDY BREAD--AND LETS YOU GROW YOUR OWN!

YES, DO-IT-YOURSELVES. BEFORE LONG, YOU'LL BE SO FULL OF PENICILLIN, THAT EACH TIME YOU SNEEZE --YOU'LL CURE A DOZEN PEOPLE! AND YOU CAN HAVE CONFIDENCE IN DR. QUACKSTER. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, MATINEE LADY?

ABSOLUTELY! DR. QUACKSTER IS WANTED ON CONFIDENCE CHARGES IN FORTY-EIGHT STATES!



AS YOU CAN SEE ON THE SLIDE BEHIND ME, DR. QUACKSTER CAN PROUDLY BOAST THAT HE HAS THE ONLY OFFICE COMPLETELY WALLPAPERED IN MALPRACTICE SUITS!

THE MOTTO AT DR. QUACKSTER'S CUT-RATE CLINIC HAS ALWAYS BEEN: "IF YOU'RE AT DEATH'S DOOR--WE'LL PULL YOU THROUGH."

FRANKLY, FRIENDS, THE MATINEE LADY HASN'T GOT ENOUGH MEDICAL TALENT TO PUT A FRESH DRESSING ON A SALAD. HOWEVER, SHE'S A PRACTICAL NURSE--VERY PRACTICAL--SHE JUST MARRIED HER PATIENT--JOHN PAUL GETTY! BEFORE WE POINT OUT HOW YOU'LL BE WELL TAKEN--CARE OF--AT QUACKSTER'S CUT-RATE CLINIC, WE RETURN TO TODAY'S FEATURE FILM STARRING DORIS DAY, FAY WRAY, ALDO RAY, DENNIS DAVEY, AND WALDO THE WONDER HAMSTER IN: "GIDGET DATES A FLASHER."



OOOPS! MERELY GETTING IN TOUCH WITH THE MEDICAL PROFESSION. IN FACT, THE MATINEE LADY WAS JUST TELLING ME ABOUT THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AN ITCH AND AN ALLERGY. WHAT WAS THE DIFFERENCE AGAIN?

ABOUT \$25 A VISIT.

AND LET'S GET ON WITH A VISIT TO DR. QUACKSTER'S CUT-RATE CLINIC WHERE HIS EYE-SPECIALISTS ARE PERFORMING MEDICAL MIRACLES ALL THE TIME. LIKE THE CASE OF THIS TEEN-AGER WHO COULDN'T SEE A THING FOR 18 YEARS--UNTIL WE GAVE HIM A HAIRCUT! AND AGE IS NO HANDICAP. IN FACT, WE HAVE A CASE OF A GREAT-GRANDFATHER WHO LIVED TO BE 95 AND NEVER USED GLASSES.

HE DRANK STRAIGHT FROM THE BOTTLE.



BUT LET US SHOW YOU AN EYE-CHART DEVELOPED BY DR. QUACKSTER HIMSELF THAT IS GUARANTEED TO INSTANTLY CLEAR UP YOUR VISION.

"EYE CHART"

YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE THIS OFFICE ALIVE

IF YOU DON'T PAY YOUR BILL!

YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU! THIS IS THE LAST WARNING I'VE GIVEN YOU! COME BACK HERE!

AND IF YOU STILL HAVEN'T GOT THE PROPER PERSPECTIVE, DR. VITO AND DR. ROCCO WILL HELP YOU TO SEE THE LIGHT.

AND ONCE YOU CAN SEE AGAIN, YOU MAY FIND YOU'RE NOT TOO CRAZY ABOUT YOUR FACE. YOU SAY YOU CAN'T AFFORD A FACE-LIFT? NO PROBLEM! FOR A SMALL FEE, THE DOCTOR WON'T LIFT YOUR FACE--HE'LL LOWER YOUR BODY! TELL ME, FRIENDS, IS YOUR MOUTH SO SMALL YOU NEED A SHOEHORN TO TAKE AN ASPIRIN?

IS YOUR NOSE SO LONG YOU GOT PROPOSITIONED BY AN ANT-EATER?



ARE YOU SO HOMELY PSYCHIATRISTS MAKE YOU LAY FACE DOWN ON THE COUCH? THEN, LET US SHOW YOU HOW OUR EMINENT PLASTIC SURGEON, DR. JACK T. RIPPER, REARRANGES YOUR FEATURES AT A LOW CUT-RATE.

WHEN WE SAY CUT-RATE--WE AIN'T FOOLIN' AROUND! LET US SHOW YOU AN UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIAL FROM ONE OF OUR SATISFIED PATIENTS.



LOVE THE JOB YOU DID ON MY EAR--VINCENT VAN GOGH!

YOU MAY WELL LAUGH, FRIENDS. BUT WE CUT HIS PHONE BILL IN HALF! GOT YOUR FACE ON STRAIGHT? NOW, HOW'S ABOUT YOUR HEAD? OUR INTERNATIONALLY RENOWNED PSYCHIATRIST, DR. SIGMUND FRAUD, CURES MOST OF HIS PATIENTS IN RECORD TIME THROUGH THE USE OF SHOCK TREATMENT--HE BILLS THEM IN ADVANCE! BUT, DON'T THROW A FIT. AT QUACKSTER'S CUT-RATE CLINIC WE ALSO HAVE MANY LOW-PRICED PSYCHIATRISTS. YES, FRIENDS. WE DON'T USE A COUCH! WE DON'T USE A COT! -- SLEEPING BAGS!



AND FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO PREFER SPECIALIZED TREATMENT, WE CATER TO THE PATIENT'S EVERY WHIM. LIKE, FOR AUTO MECHANICS.

WHILE THE PATIENT IS TIGHTENING THE LOOSE SCREWS ON THE COUCH, THE DOCTOR IS DOING THE SAME FOR HIS HEAD!



AND TO MAKE CALL-GIRLS FEEL MORE AT HOME--A WATERBED!



AND FOR THOSE ORDINARY PATIENTS WHO INSIST ON A COUCH, THE COST TO YOU IS STILL NOMINAL. HOW DOES THE DOCTOR CHARGE YOU SO LITTLE FOR A VISIT? EASY! HE HAS AN ELECTRIC VIBRATOR INSTALLED IN HIS COUCH, AND PICKS UP A FORTUNE IN LOOSE CHANGE!



YOU HEAR A LOT LATELY ABOUT THE PERFORMANCE OF UNNECESSARY SURGERY. AND IF THAT SHOULD BE YOUR CASE, MERELY COME DOWN TO THE CLINIC AND THE DOCTOR WILL BE GLAD TO "TOUCH-UP" YOUR X-RAYS. HOWEVER, IF YOU DO HAVE THE URGE FOR SURGERY, ASK ABOUT OUR "NO-FRILLS" OPERATION.

LEARN ABOUT THE THRILLS OF OPEN-HEART SURGERY WITH A RUSTY NAIL!

AND IF THAT DOESN'T DO THE TRICK, WE'LL PUT YOU TO SLEEP WITH A LONG-PLAYING RECORD OF PRESIDENT FORD'S SPEECHES!

YES, FRIENDS. WHY WASTE A FORTUNE ON UNNECESSARY EXTRAS LIKE ANAESTHETIC--WHEN WE CAN BOP YOU ON THE NOGGIN WITH A POLO Mallet!



AND IF THAT DOESN'T PUT YOU UNDER, AS A LAST RESORT WE USE THE CHINESE TECHNIQUE OF ACUPUNCTURE--WHERE WE PLACE A SINGLE NEEDLE IN EACH HAND.

AND IF THAT FAILS, AT LEAST YOU'LL BE ABLE TO KNIT YOURSELF A PAIR OF ARGYLE SOCKS OR AN ANGORA SWEATER.

AND THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY ABOUT THE HIGH COST OF BLOOD, AS OUR DR. DRACULA IS ABLE TO PROVIDE YOU WITH THE LOWEST PRICE FOR PLASMA ON THE MARKET.

HOWEVER, IF THE GOOD DOCTOR IS OUT HAVING A STEAK--PLACED THROUGH HIS HEART--WE HAVE A STANDBY OF HIGHLY TRAINED TEEN-AGERS WHO WILL GO TO THE LOCAL DRIVE-IN MOVIE AND "GANG-HICKEY" A TOTAL STRANGER! SO, FRIENDS. WITH THE LOW, LOW PRICES AT QUACKSTER'S CUT-RATE CLINIC YOU NO LONGER HAVE TO DOCTOR YOURSELF OUT OF A MEDICAL BOOK--REMEMBER--YOU MIGHT DIE OF A MIS-PRINT!



PREJUDICE

by
SKI



FAY
DIEGO

SILLY SLANG and... **LOONY**



BURNING **ME** UP!



FLIPPING **OUT!**



UNDER **THE INFLUENCE!**



A **BIG DEAL** AND
A **SMALL HANG UP!**

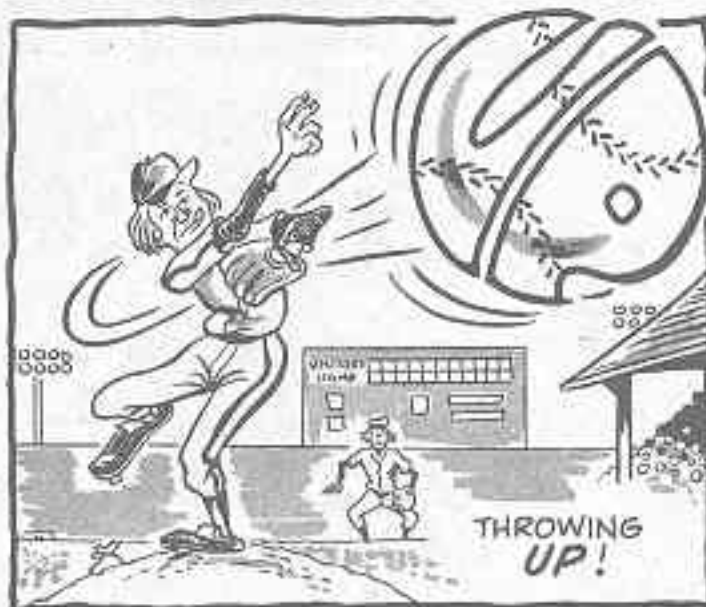


A DRINKING **PROBLEM!**



SAVING **SOME!**

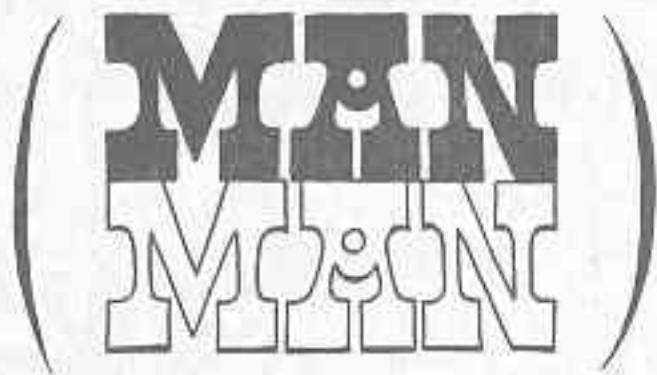
LANGUAGE!!



THROWING
UP!



A BLOCK PARTY!



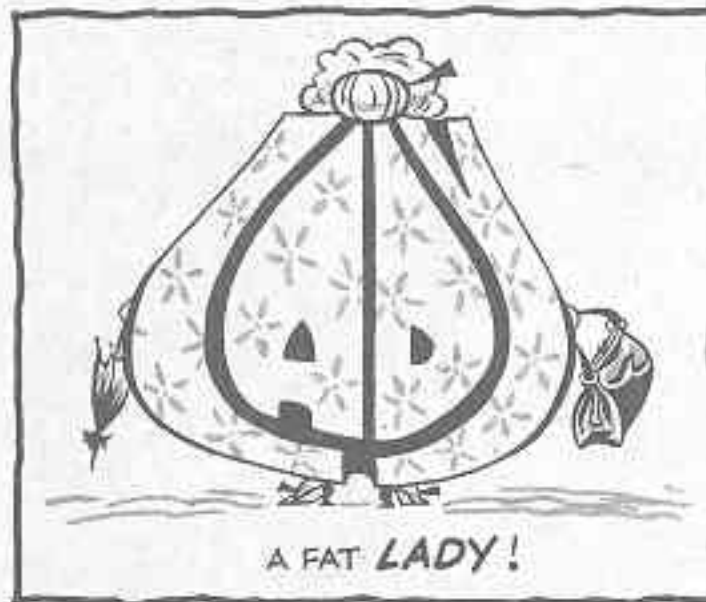
A BLACK
MAN



A WHITE
MAN!



SQUEEZING TOOTHPASTE!



A FAT LADY!



A BROKEN HEART!



Stanley Klinemine
Grade School Dropout
Leo, Tex.

For taking a job as a window washer on a submarine in the Pacific



Clarence Beedle
Apprentice Salsami Salesman
Hill, Me.

For opening up a Kosher restaurant on a street corner in rural Alabama



Casper Blodgett
Free-Lance Dogpoop Cleaner
Ocala, La.

For driving a Volkswagon with the top down through the streets of Tel Aviv

SICK AWARDS

PRESENTED TO REAL-LIFE HEROES

WINNERS EACH

ALL-EXPENSIVE

FOR



Denzil Furd
I-Cash-Clothes Man
Prasebe, Ala.

For leading a protest movement in Iowa against Motherhood, Dogs and Apple Pie



Bill Quidort
At-Liberty Comedy Writer
Greatbig, Conn.

For thinking up this article and giving the editor his right name and address



Dudley Hotchkiss

Poolroom Ball Racker
Vero, Ill.

For standing on line at a Rolling Stones' concert wearing a Lawrence Welk button



Horace Smedley

Transient Loan Shark
Cortez, Ariz.

For turning the other cheek after being kissed by a leader of the Mafia

FOR REAL GUTS

FOR REAL-LIFE HEROIC EVENTS
RECEIVE AN
PAID FUNERAL
ONE



Rhonda Ferndip

Unemployed Lobby Scrubwoman
Watts, Mass.

For volunteering to be the last girl in the orgy scene of a snuff movie



Grover Finlay

Head Latrine Orderly
Loomis, Tenn.

For walking towards the President holding a toy gun meant as a good-will gift



Oswald Snodgrass

Part-Time Brain Surgeon
Low, Cal.

For walking through the streets of Harlem carrying a "Wallace for President" sign

Amidst scaled plastic replicas of the Liberty Bell, bicentennial quarters and red, white and blue coffins, let us remember that a citizenry aware of its country's heritage is freedom's strongest safeguard against dope - smoking, child - molesting pinko commie freaks. Find out how well you contribute to that defense and take the ...

BISICK TENNNIAL QUIZ

America, love it or leave it:
Twenty ways to see if you're a leaver or lover

SPEAK SOFTLY, BUT CARRY -----

- A) A BIG MAC
- B) A BIG STICK
- C) A BLACK JACK
- D) A COMMUNICABLE DISEASE

1



ASK NOT WHAT YOUR COUNTRY CAN DO FOR YOU, BUT -----

- A) WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR YOUR COUNTRY
- B) WHAT YOUR COUNTRY CAN DO TO YOU
- C) HOW LONG IT WILL TAKE TO GET DONE
- D) KEEP MUM

2



THE ----- **STOPS HERE** -----

- A) TRUCK
- B) BUCK
- C) SENTENCE
- D) BUS

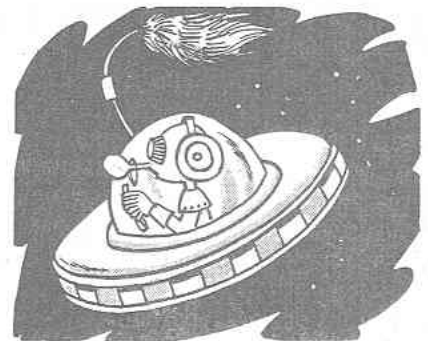
3



THE ----- **ARE COMING**

- A) MARTIANS
- B) YIDDISH
- C) BRITISH
- D) RUSSIANS

4



REMEMBER -----

- A) THE ALAMO
- B) TO CALL MOM
- C) THE MAINE
- D) THAT SEPTEMBER

5



----- **AND THE PURSUIT OF** -----

- A) LIFE, LIBERTY! HAPPINESS.
- B) WIFE, PUBERTY! CRAPPINESS.
- C) BOOZE, MONEY! BROADS.
- D) HUGS KISSES LOVE

6



----- **WE STAND,** ----- **WE FALL**

- A) DIVIDED, UNITED
- B) UNITED, DIVIDED
- C) WOBBLY, WOBBLY
- D) DIVIDED UNITED

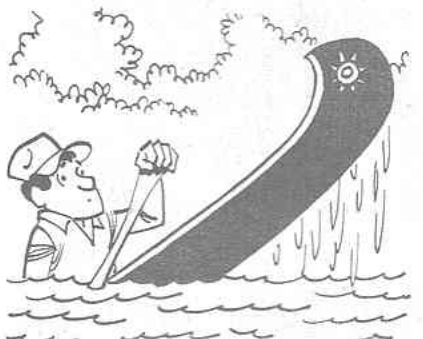
7



TIPPECANOE AND -----

- A) TIE HER SHOE.
- B) TYLER TOO.
- C) YOU TIPPY TOO
- D) SWIM TO SHORE.

8



I SHALL RETURN.

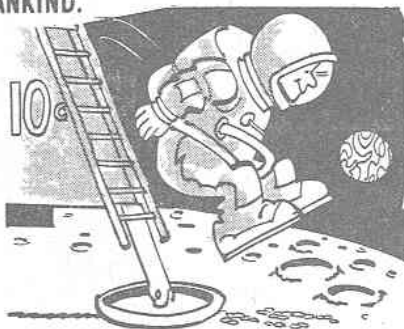
- A) EDMUND MUSKIE
- B) GEN. MacARTHUR
- C) HARRY HOUDINI
- D) MAN FROM FINANCE CO.



9

**ONE SMALL STEP FOR MAN,
ONE GIANT LEAP FOR MANKIND.**

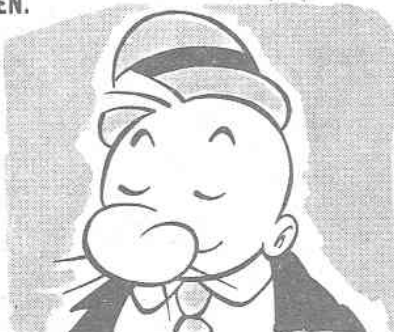
- A) LOUIS ARMSTRONG
- B) NEIL ARMSTRONG
- C) JACK ARMSTRONG
- D) LEVI ARMSTRONG



11

**IF YOU CAN'T STAND THE HEAT
STAY OUT OF THE KITCHEN.**

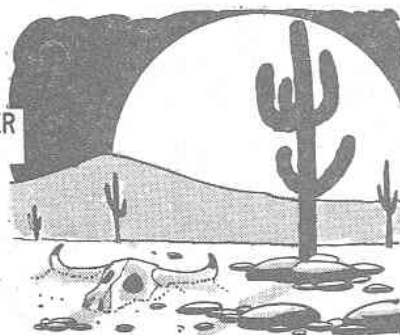
- A) HARRY TRUMAN
- B) JULIA CHILDS
- C) COL. SANDERS
- D) WHIMPY



13

GO WEST YOUNG MAN.

- A) TRAFFIC COP
- B) MAE WEST
- C) HORACE GREELY
- D) LOS ANGELES CHAMBER OF COMMERCE



15

I AM NOT A CROOK.

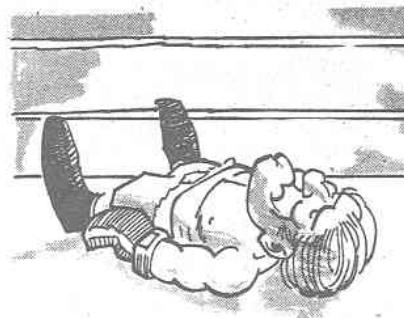
- A) AL CAPONE
- B) RICHARD NIXON
- C) WILLIE SUTTON
- D) PROFESSOR MORIARTY



17

I HAVE NOT YET BEGUN TO FIGHT.

- A) JOHN PAUL JONES
- B) JERRY QUARRY
- C) HUBERT HUMPHREY
- D) CHARLIE THE TUNA



10

WAR IS HELL.

- A) WILLIAM SHERMAN
- B) FRANK PERDUE
- C) SHELLY BERMAN
- D) HOWARD COSEL



12

**I ONLY REGRET THAT I HAVE BUT
ONE LIFE TO GIVE FOR MY COUNTRY.**

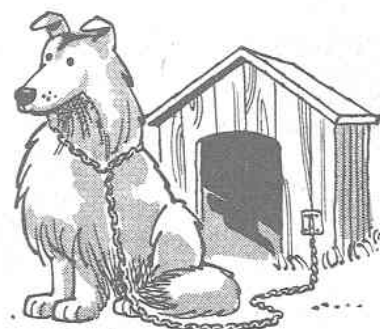
- A) BENEDICT ARNOLD
- B) MORRIS THE CAT
- C) NATHAN HALE
- D) ADOLPH HITLER



14

**GIVE ME LIBERTY OR GIVE
ME DEATH.**

- A) JOHN HENRY
- B) PATRICK HENRY
- C) O HENRY
- D) LASSIE



16

Answers

1. (a) 2. (c) 3. (b) 4. (c) 5. (b) 6. (a) 7. (c) 8. (a) 9. (c) 10. (b) 11. (c) 12. (c) 13. (b) 14. (b) 15. (c) 16. (a) 17. (b)

Score Profile

15-20 % # ☐ € Komrad!

10-15 Report to the Dept. of Immigration.

5-10 History is not your subject.

1-5 Have you thought of running for president?

0 Stick a feather in your ——— and call it macaroni.

SICK GOES TO A PUBLIC

This being the SUMMER SEASON, we thought we'd COOL IT and take the PLUNGE into something just a little bit different.



SWIMMING POOL

As it turned out, it could be a plunge that'll WASH US UP for good. You'll see what we mean...



BOOBIN' ON

IN THIS T.V. TRANSPORTATION SERIES, CLAUDE AKINS PLAYS A GYPSY TRUCKER--HE READS TEA LEAVES WITH A TIRE-IRON! WHILE FRANK CONVERSE PORTRAYS A FORMER LAW-SCHOOL GRADUATE--WHO SPENT MANY AN EVENING TRYING TO BREAK A GIRL'S WILL! THEY BOTH TEAM TOGETHER TO DRIVE A TRAILER-TRUCK THAT'S SO OLD--THE LICENSE PLATES HAVE ROMAN NUMERALS!

CLAUDE AND FRANK STOP AT A TRUCK-DRIVER'S DINER WHERE THEY NEVER THROW THE GARBAGE OUT--THEY SERVE IT FOR LUNCH! NOT ONLY THAT, IF YOU ORDER A HOT-CHOCOLATE--THEY GIVE YOU A "HERSHEY" BAR AND A MATCH!



ON THE WAY OVER TO THE DISPATCHER TO PICK UP THEIR NEXT ASSIGNMENT, YOUNG WILL CHANDLER PICKS UP A FLAT TIRE--BUT HE FINALLY THROWS HER OUT OF THE TRUCK!



THAT DISPATCHER WASN'T KIDDING. INSTEAD OF A ROAD-MAP, THEY GAVE US "T.V. GUIDE!"

I GUESS THIS IS WHAT'S KNOWN AS GOING THROUGH CHANNELS. HEY, THAT COP WANTS US TO PULL OVER.







PRUIT,
YOUR
MOTOR'S
SMOKING.

SO WHAT--
IT'S OLD
ENOUGH!

THAT'S JUST THE TROUBLE. I'VE
NEVER SEEN AN OLDER BUCKET
OF BOLTS.

YOU THINK THIS TRUCK IS OLD?
YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE
LAST ONE I OWNED. IT WAS SO
OLD, THE LICENSE BUREAU
ISSUED IT UPPER AND LOWER
PLATES! AND AFTER THAT
PLATE OF FOOD I HAD, I
HAVE TO MAKE A DEPOSIT AT
"THE LITTLE HOUSE ON THE
PRAIRIE."



HEY, WHAT WAS
THAT ALL ABOUT?

LET'S JUST SAY THAT I MADE
A "PIT-STOP" AND OUR NEXT
STOP IS A DELIVERY FOR THE
"SIX-MILLION DOLLAR MAN."

BOOM!

THANKS, GUYS. THOSE "DELICATE" SPARE PARTS
SAVED THE DAY--NOT TO MENTION THE NIGHT.
NOW I CAN GO OUT ON A LATE DATE WITH
"POLICE WOMAN."



MISS DICKINSON--
WE DELIVERED
YOUR BULLET-
PROOF BRA TO
THE PRECINCT.

WELL,
WHAT'S
NEXT
ON THE
SCHEDULE?

IT'S A MISSION OF
MERCY TO "MEDICAL
CENTER." WE'RE
DROPPING OFF A
CARTON OF EXTRA-
SHARP SCALPELS--
TO HELP THE DOC-
TORS SPLIT FEES.

CHANDLER,
WHAT
KEPT
YOU?

ARE THERE ANY NASTY
SIDE EFFECTS?

THEY
OPERATED
ON ME BY
MISTAKE.

NOTHING YOU COULD PUT
YOUR FINGER ON--EXCEPT
THIS OVERWHELMING DE-
SIRE TO TRY ON HOT
PANTS AND PANTY-HOSE.

HMM. THAT
REMINDS ME
OF A LITTLE
ROMANTIC
DELIVERY WE
HAVE TO
MAKE.



HI, MAC. AND WHAT DID YOU BRING US?

SONNY AND CHER

THAT WAS A REAL BUSH-LEAGUE DELIVERY. AND SPEAKING OF BUSHES, WE HAVE A DELIVERY SCHEDULED AT THE PUBLIC PARK.

HAPPY WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

"PSST! OVER HERE!!"

THANKS FOR THE PACKAGE, AND REMEMBER, YOU'RE ALSO GETTING PAID FOR YOUR SILENCE.

WHAT WAS ALL THAT ABOUT WITH KARL MALDEN?

I BROUGHT HIM SOME SPARES-- IT SEEMS THAT SOMEBODY STOLE HIS "AMERICAN EXPRESS" CHECKS!

ZOOM!

HEY, FRUIT--LOOK OUT! DANGEROUS CURVES AHEAD-- AND SOFT SHOULDERS!

THAT'S NOT ON ANY ROAD MAP!

WHAT ROAD MAP? I'M TALKING ABOUT THAT BLONDE IN THE STRING BIKINI!

SHE HASN'T GOT ON ENOUGH CLOTHES TO FLAG A TRAIN! SHE OUGHT TO GET UNDER COVER, WHICH REMINDS ME OF AN UNDERCOVER JOB ON OUR SCHEDULE-- "CANNON."

THANKS, BOYS. AND REMEMBER, I'M A *PRIVATE* EYE, SO LET'S KEEP THIS TRANSACTION STRICTLY PRIVATE--OR IT'S GOODBYE TO MY IMAGE--NOT TO MENTION MY SPONSOR.

WHAT WAS IN THE BOX?

A CARTON OF "NO-CAL COLA!"

THAT CANNON IS FOOLISH TO MESS AROUND--HE'S LIVING OFF THE FAT OF THE LAND!

SPEAKING OF FAT, THAT REMINDS ME, WE'VE GOT TO DROP OFF A CARTON OF GREASE!

GREASE? GREASE? WHO COULD POSSIBLY USE A CARTON OF GREASE?



THANKS, GUYS. "THE FONZ"
WON'T FORGET YOU FOR THIS.
YOU SAVED MY SATURDAY NIGHT!

HMM. STILL USING THAT GREASY KID
STUFF. SAY, SONNY, THERE'S SOME
OTHER KIDS WE'VE GOT TO TAKE
CARE OF.

TO BE MORE ACCURATE, YOU MEAN THEIR TEACHER.
WE'VE GOT SOME ESSENTIAL SCHOOL SUPPLIES
TO DELIVER TO MR. KOTTER--PENCILS, CHALK,
ERASERS--A .45--A COMMANDO KNIFE--AND
SOME HAND GRENADES!

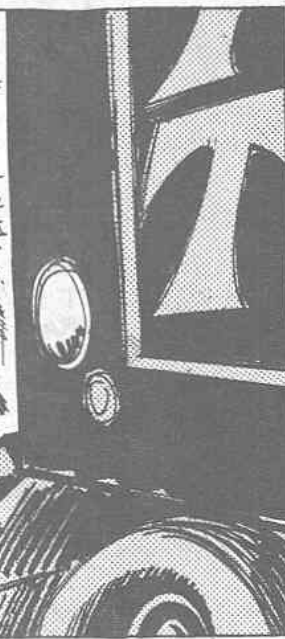


THANKS, FELLAS!
AND REMEMBER,
ON YOUR NEXT
TRIP--BRING ME
A "STUN-GUN."
OH, YES, ARNOLD
HORSHAK HAS
SOMETHING TO
SAY TO YOU ON
BEHALF OF THE
CLASS.

HI, GUYS. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO
MAKE A GREAT BUY ON 18 TIRES?

NO THANKS--WE'VE
GOT ENOUGH.

ARE YOU
GENTLEMEN
QUITE
SURE?

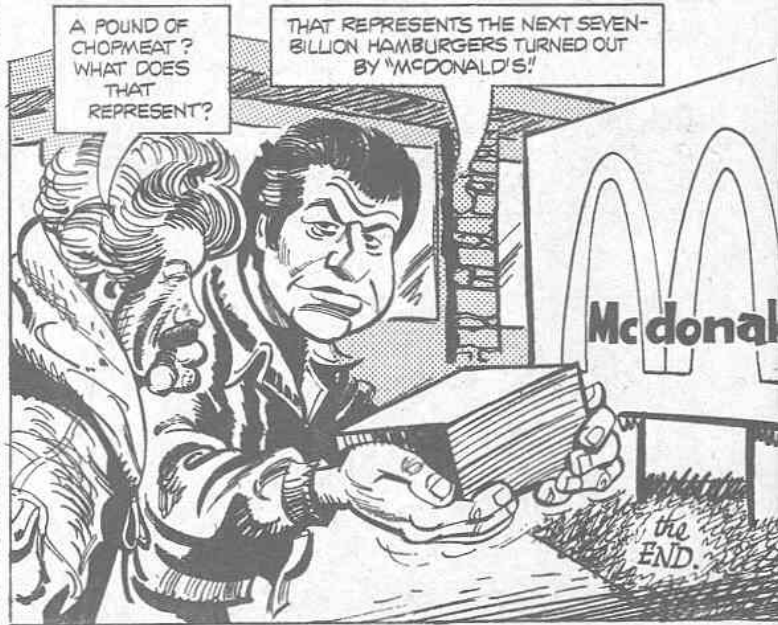


CLASSY SHOW-
BUSINESS CLIENTS--
PHOOEY! IT COST
US ALL OUR
PROFIT SO FAR TO
BAIL OUT OUR
TIRES.

NEVER MIND. WE'RE
THROUGH FOOLING
AROUND WITH
COCKAMAMIE
ACTORS. OUR
LAST DELIVERY
SHOULD NET US
A BUNDLE. IT'S
FOR A SPONSOR.

WHAT'S SO
SPECIAL
ABOUT A
SPONSOR?

THIS SPONSOR IS
OF PHENOMENAL
SIZE. IN FACT,
THE FUTURE OF
A HUGE
INSTITUTION
DEPENDS ON
THIS DELIVERY.
WITHOUT IT--
THEY'D BE WIPED OUT.



A POUND OF
CHOPMEAT?
WHAT DOES
THAT
REPRESENT?

THAT REPRESENTS THE NEXT SEVEN-
BILLION HAMBURGERS TURNED OUT
BY "MCDONALD'S!"

McDonald's

the
END

WE'RE NOT LISTED IN "WHOS WHO," BUT THINGS ARE LOOKING UP AROUND HERE! CRITICS HAVE CALLED "SICK" A STUPID MAGAZINE... SO, WE'RE PUBLISHING SOMETHING TO DEGRADE US FROM STUPID TO RIDICULOUS! WHY BE A SECOND CLASS STOOGE WHEN YOU CAN BE A FIRST CLASS DUMMY?

SICK'S PICTURE DICTIONARY OF AMERICAN SLANG!

CHICKEN... A PERSON WITH A YELLOW STREAK DOWN HIS BACK WHO LAUGHS AND NEVER GETS MAD WHEN YOU PUNCH HIM!

YUK! YUK!
YOU SURE
ARE STRONG,
FELLA!



CHUMP... PERSON WHO REALLY BELIEVES THAT YOU'RE GOING TO PAY BACK THE MONEY YOU BORROWED FROM HIM!



WHEEN SINGER

CREEP... A PERSON WHO SNEAKS INTO A NUDIST COLONY AND OFFERS TO PUT SUNTAN LOTION ON ALL OF THE GIRLS' BACKS!



DODO... A PERSON WHO TELLS THE FIRST HALF OF A JOKE AND THEN FORGETS WHAT THE PUNCH LINE IS!



DOOF... A PERSON WHO HAS AN ANSWER FOR EVERY QUESTION...THE ANSWER IS ALWAYS THE SAME ONE...IT'S "HUH?"



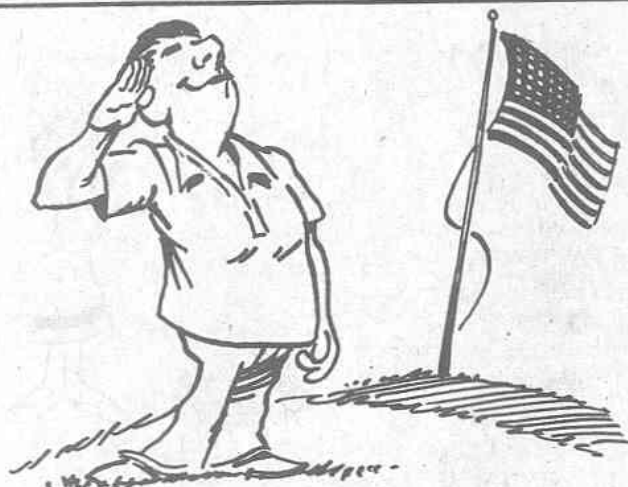
DONKEY... A PERSON WHO KEEPS ARGUING EVEN WHEN HE KNOWS HE'S WRONG!



LOUSE... A PERSON WHO INVITES YOU OUT TO DINNER WHEN HE KNOWS THAT HE DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY THE CHECK...



NINCOMPOOP... A PERSON WHO REALLY BELIEVES THAT THE RECESSION IS OVER AND THAT ALL POLITICIANS AND POLICEMEN ARE HONEST



NURD... A PERSON WHO DOESN'T BELIEVE THAT THREE IS A CROWD!



SLOB... A FAT PERSON WITH A COLD WHO SNEEZES ALL OVER YOUR FOOD!



STINKER... A PERSON WHO SAVES MONEY BY NOT BUYING DEODORANT, MOUTHWASH, OR TOOTHPASTE!



ZERO... A PERSON WHO JOINS THE ARMY WHEN THERE IS NO DRAFT!

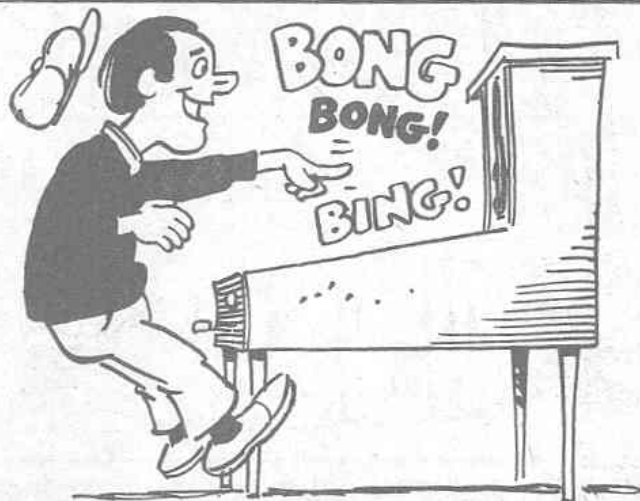


FINK... A PERSON WHO TELLS A SECRET THEY SWORE NEVER TO REVEAL!

HEY! LISTEN TO THIS HOT ONE!



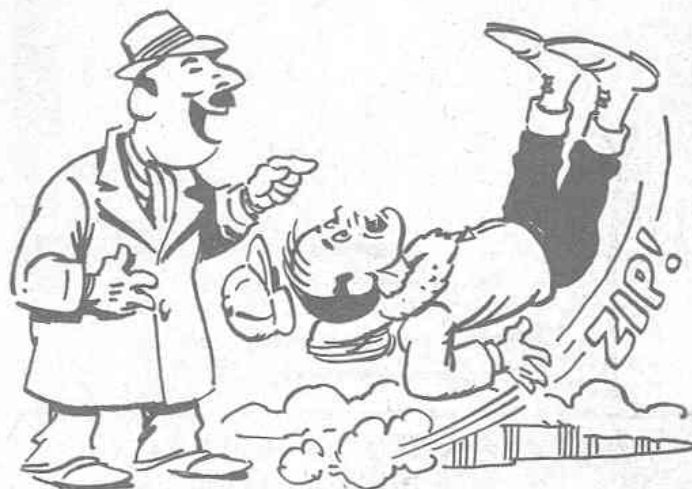
FRUIT... A NUTSY PERSON WHO THINKS THAT A MIRACLE IS WINNING TEN FREE GAMES ON A PINBALL MACHINE!



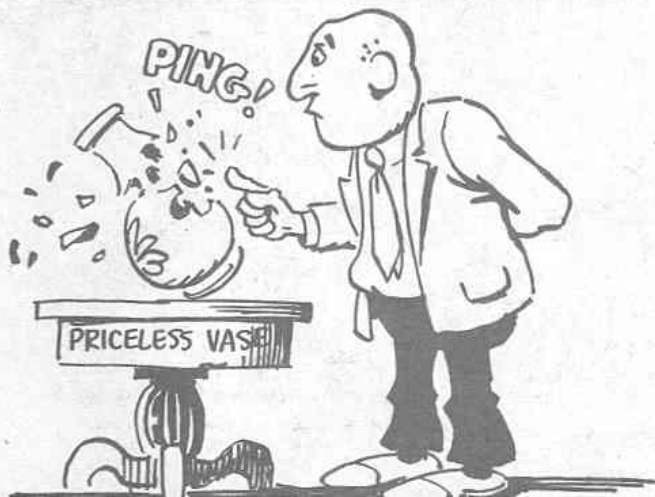
IGNORAMUS... A PERSON WHO BUYS COMIC BOOKS AND LOOKS AT THE PICTURES, BUT DOESN'T READ THE WORDS!



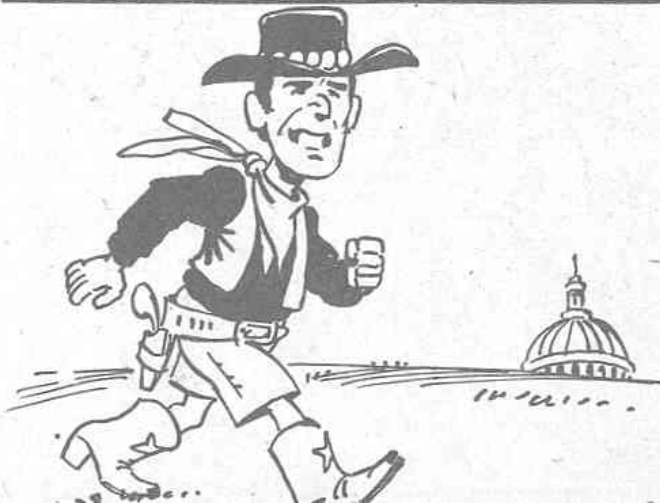
JERK... A PERSON WHO LAUGHS WHEN OTHER PEOPLE HAVE ACCIDENTS AND GET HURT!



KLUTZ... A PERSON WHO CAN CHANGE PRICELESS ANTIQUES INTO WORTHLESS JUNK JUST BY TOUCHING THEM!



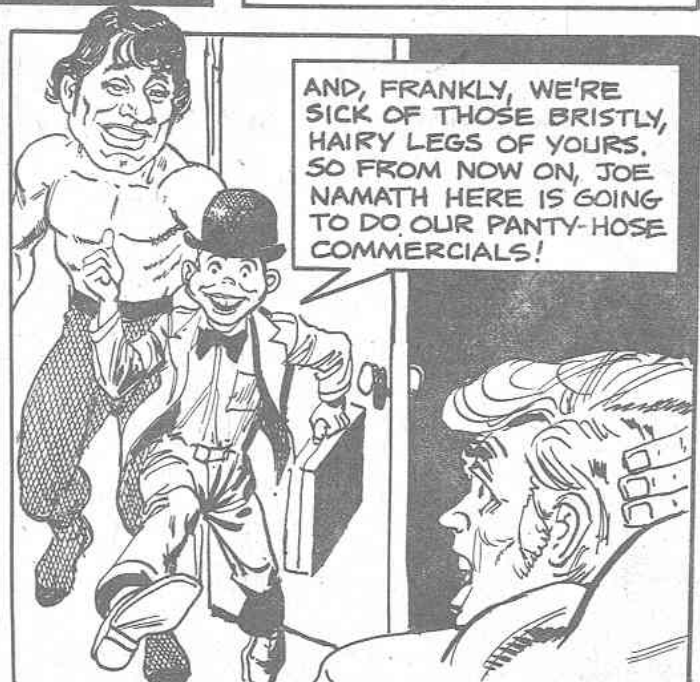
KOOK... A PERSON WHO WANTS TO GROW UP TO BE PRESIDENT OF THE U.S.A.



CONFUSED BY MISLEADING T.V. COMMERCIALS? THINK HOW IT MUST BE FOR THE POOR ACTORS WHO SWITCH PITCHING DOG FOOD TO THROWING THE BULL FOR IMITATION COW CHIPS IN MID CAREER! IF YOU BUY THIS MESS, WE'LL BE BACK NEXT ISSUE WITH MORE

COMMERCIAL BREAK-UPS!





MOOD RINGS AND OTHER THINGS....

RAY
DIRGO

America is a land of fads. It has produced such nutty movements as the Hula-Hoop, Yo-Yo's, Miniature Golf, swallowing Gold Fish and many more Loco Rages that have set our citizens hearing Bells and chasing Butterflies. Right now, the populace are flipping their lids over, "Pet Rocks" and mood rings....

PET ROCKS...

Happy Birthday, Dear! Here you are — a present!

5 Bucks!

What is it? It looks like a rock. How much did it cost?

5 Bucks for a rock? You got rocks in your head!



People are spending anywhere from 4 to 6 dollars for a simple rock. They're causing riots in stores, buying them. Which proves that a rock pile has become a gold mine for many a shrewd promoter.

MOOD RINGS...

Look, Irving, my mood ring is now green. Thank you for giving it to me!

Here's the bill for it. Now watch it change *another* color!



Mood rings turn many colors when you wear them. Also your finger will change to GREEN in a couple of days and you will turn BLUE trying to get your money back. If you have a split personality, buy TWO of 'em.

But sooner or later these fads will pass and new ones will take their place. We have a few that will help AMERICA go nuts...

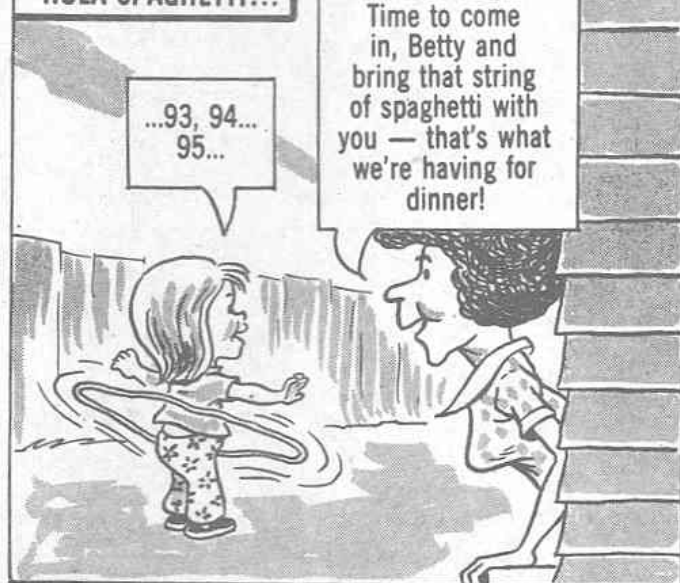
PET CLAMS...



MOOD SOCKS...



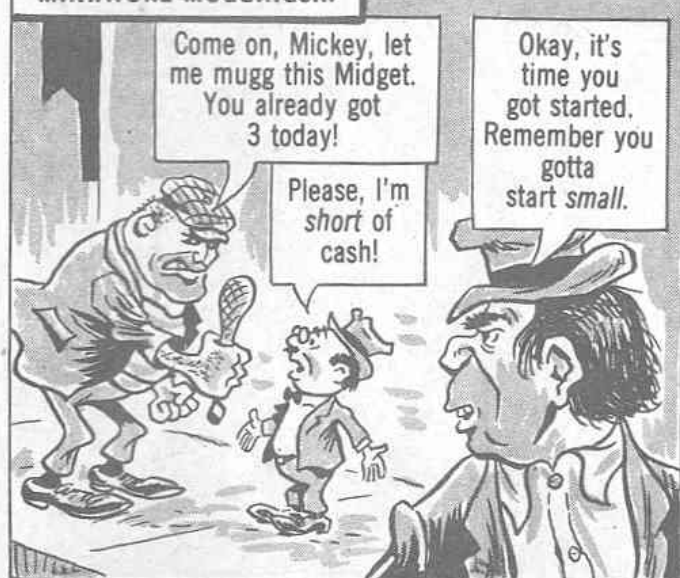
HULA-SPAGHETTI...



SWALLOWING SHARKS...



MINIATURE MUGGINGS...



COLLECTING DUST...



WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET, BUT THE SAME PERSON VIEWED BY DIFFERENT PEOPLE NEVER LOOKS THE SAME! WHAT YOU THINK YOU SEE ISN'T ALWAYS THERE!

THE SAME PERSON SEEN THROUGH DIFFERENT EYES!

THE WAY LITTLE JIMMY SEES HIS YOUNG SCHOOL TEACHER!

THAT MISS SMITH IS A MEAN OLD GROUCH!

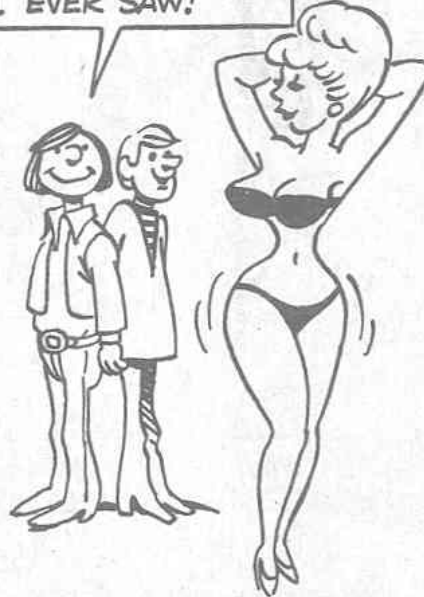
I SAID... NO TALKING!



THE WAY JIM JR. SEES HIS KID BROTHER'S YOUNG SCHOOL TEACHER!

WOW! MISS SMITH IS THE SEXIEST TEACHER I EVER SAW!

HI, BOYS!



THE WAY JAMES SR. SEES HIS LITTLE BOY'S SCHOOL TEACHER!

MISS SMITH, WE NEVER HAD CUTE TEACHERS LIKE YOU BACK WHEN I WENT TO SCHOOL!



WARREN SATER

THE WAY LITTLE SARA SEES HER PARENTS!

HI, HONEY!

SUPERGUY! MOVIE STAR!



THE WAY SARA'S TEENAGE SISTER SEES HER PARENTS!

BE HOME AT NINE O'CLOCK!

THAT DRESS IS TOO SHORT!

SIMON LEGREE! OLD FASHIONED RELIGIOUS NUT!



THE WAY SARA'S OLDEST SISTER (WHO IS A COLLEGE GRAD AND A CAREER WOMAN) SEES HER PARENTS!

WELCOME HOME, HON!

HI, DEAR

ALCHOLIC, FAT SLOB! WASH WOMAN!



THE WAY DAD SEES HIS SON,
TOMMY, THE FOOTBALL
PLAYER!

THAT'S MY BOY! SEE
HIM? HE'S THE STAR
OF THE TEAM!



THE WAY THE COACH SEES
TOMMY, THE FOOTBALL
PLAYER!

THAT CLUMSY KLUTZ
IS A MENACE! GET
HIM OFF THE FIELD!



THE WAY MOM SEES HER
SON, TOMMY, THE FOOTBALL
PLAYER!

HE'S TOO SMALL AND
WEAK TO PLAY FOOT-
BALL... HE'LL GET
HURT!



THE WAY LITTLE MICKEY SEES
THE LOCAL POLICEMAN!

WOW! I BET
HE'S SMARTER
THAN KOJACK!



THE WAY MICKEY'S TEENAGE
BROTHER, MIKE, SEES THE
LOCAL POLICEMAN!

CRUMBY PIG! LOUSY
COP! FASCIST! WHO
ARE YOU GONNA BEAT
UP NOW! DIRTY FUZZ!

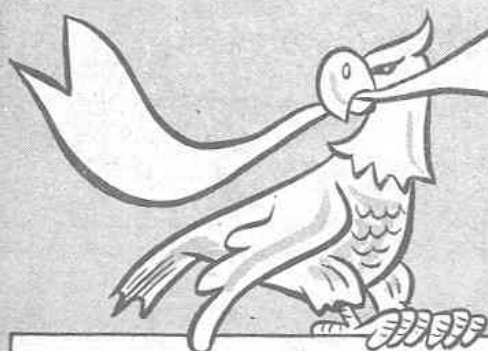


THE WAY MICKEY'S DAD,
MICHAEL SR., SEES THE
LOCAL POLICEMAN!

YOUNG, WISEGUY COP!
DOESN'T HE HAVE ANY-
THING BETTER TO DO
THAT GIVE OUT TICKETS
TO HONEST CITIZENS?
WHY DOESN'T HE CATCH
CROOKS INSTEAD?



THIS IS AMERICA! ANYONE CAN GROW UP TO BE PRESIDENT. WITH THAT FACT IN MIND, LET'S LOOK AT...



"Sick's Presidential

CAMPAIGN POSTERS!"

**WE DON'T BELIEVE IN FOWL PLAY!
IT TAKES A LOT OF CHICKEN GUTS
TO MAKE A TOUGH JOB SOFT!
VOTE FOR FRANK PERDOE!**

DON'T LAY
ANOTHER EGG.
VOTE
FOR "THE
BIG BIRD!"



FRANK WILL PUT
A FEATHER
IN YANKEE
DOODLE'S
CAP!

"I'LL BEAT THE STUFFIN' OUT OF THOSE OTHER BIRDS!" SQUAWKS FRANK.
"I'LL GET RID OF THOSE 'CRUMBS' ON WELFARE! I'LL GIVE THEM THE BIRD!
LET ME PUT A CHICKEN IN EVERY POT — OR A LITTLE POT IN EVERY
CHICKEN! I'LL GET TO THE HEART OF OUR PROBLEMS — ALSO THE LIVER
AND THE GIZZARD! I'LL MAKE HARD-BOILED CONGRESS MEN SCRAMBLE
FOR THEIR BREAD! DON'T BE A CLUCK! TRY YOUR LUCK ON PERDOE!"

COL.
SAUNDERS



THE KENTUCKY COL. IS FINGER LICKIN' GOOD! HE
REALLY KNOWS WHAT'S COOKING!

PERDOE
AND
SAUNDERS



"EGGS-ACTLY THE
COMBINATION AMERICA
NEEDS!
(THEY WON'T HATCH
ANY PLOTS!)"

VOTE FOR COL. SAUNDERS FOR V.P.! SAUNDERS SWEARS THAT HE HAS A
SECRET FORMULA!

SOMETHING IS "FISHY"
IN THE WHITE HOUSE!

LET'S KEEP IT THAT WAY!

VOTE FOR CHARLIE D. TUNA FOR PRES!

(HE'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR STARCRISP, BUT HE'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR US! AMERICANS HAVE LOUSY TASTE WHEN IT COMES TO PRESIDENTS ANY WAY!)



"IS THE WHIRLPOOL OF POLITICS SUCKING YOU UNDER?" ASKS CHARLIE. "ARE YOU CAUGHT IN A TAIL SPIN? IT'S TIME FOR THE SMALL FRY TO GET HIS SHARE OF THE SEA. DON'T CLAM UP! VOTE FOR ME! I'LL GET RID OF LOBBYING LOAN SHARKS AND BAR-RACUDAS! I PROMISE TO PUT (SEA) WEED IN EVERY BOWL — SO WE CAN ALL GET TANKED UP. DON'T BE LURED TOWARD OTHER CANDIDATES WHO BAIT YOU WITH PROMISES OF TIPPING THE SCALES IN YOUR FAVOR! THEY'RE TELLING A FISH STORY!"

VOTE FOR TUNA!

**HE'S A WHALE OF A GUY AND A HOLY MACKAREL!
HE WON'T PUT THE BITE ON YOU!**



JONATHAN LIVINGSTONE SEA GULL
SUPPORTS CHUCK AND FLIP.
JOHN JUST LOVES FISH!

**DON'T BE A
HAMMERHEAD!**

THIS IS A CHANCE TO NAIL DOWN OUR
POLITICAL PROBLEMS! NOTHING IS
BETTER THAN FISH WHEN THE CHIPS
ARE DOWN!



FLIPPER FOR V.P.

"HE'S A PORPOISE WITH A PURPOSE!"

RAY
DIRGO

ONE FLEW OVER THE COCKROACH NEST

IN THIS PICTURE JACK NICHOLSON PLAYS A PSYCHO-CERAMIC--A CRACKPOT! NOT ONLY CAN'T THE PSYCHIATRISTS FIND OUT WHAT MAKES HIM TICK--THEY'RE HAVING A HARD TIME FINDING OUT WHAT MAKES HIM CHIME--EVERY HOUR ON THE HOUR!

INSIDE THE PSYCHO WARD...



AS JACK NICHOLSON IS BEING LED AWAY TO THE ADMITTING PSYCHIATRIST...





IT SAYS HERE THAT YOU HAVE BEEN ARRESTED FIVE TIMES, AND SPEAKING OF 5 --WEREN'T YOU THE STAR MAKE-OUT ARTIST IN "5 EASY PIECES?"

ACTUALLY, ONLY THE FIRST 3 WERE EASY-- THE OTHER TWO GIRLS GAVE ME A HARD TIME.

THIS LAST ARREST WAS FOR STATUARY RAPE. I'M SURPRISED-- A GROWN MAN LIKE YOU ATTACKING STATUES! YOU BETTER JOIN NURSE HATCHET'S THERAPY GROUP.

NURSE HATCHET--WHO WOULD PUT TACKS ON THE ELECTRIC CHAIR-- GATHERS HER PATIENTS AROUND HER FOR A THERAPUTIC "RAP" SESSION. IF THEY DON'T PAY ATTENTION--SHE RAPS THEM OVER THE HEAD.

MR. WACKSIE, WHY ARE YOU STANDING ON YOUR HEAD?

I'M TURNING THINGS OVER IN MY MIND!

MR. LOOSESCREW, WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM?

I CAN'T REMEMBER THINGS FROM ONE MINUTE TO THE NEXT!

HOW LONG HAS THIS BEEN GOING ON?

HOW LONG HAS *WHAT* BEEN GOING ON?



HEY, NURSE HATCHET. DID YOU EVER HEAR WHY THE CANNIBAL WENT TO THE PSYCHIATRIST?

NO-- WHY?

BECAUSE HE WAS FED UP WITH PEOPLE!

LET'S DISPENSE WITH THE LEVITY AND GET ONTO THE MORE SERIOUS PROBLEM OF MR. FLIPSKI WHO'S HAVING TROUBLE WITH HIS WIFE!

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY, NURSE HATCHET, I KNOW MY WIFE IS FOOLING AROUND WITH OTHER MEN!

IT'S ALL IN YOUR MIND, MR. FLIPSKI. AFTER ALL, WHY WOULD YOUR WIFE STAY MARRIED TO YOU?

BECAUSE SHE'S BARGAIN-CONSCIOUS--SHE CAN'T RESIST ANYTHING THAT'S 50% OFF!



HE'S RIGHT! HE'S RIGHT! SHE HATES ME! AND I HATE HER! PLEASE, NURSE HATCHET--I WANT TO GET RID OF MY WIFE!

YOU WANT TO GET RID OF YOUR WIFE? TAKE MY WIFE--PLEASE!!

HOW DID HENNY YOUNG-MAN GET IN HERE?

THAT'S ENOUGH GROUP THERAPY FOR TODAY. IT'S TIME FOR YOUR EXERCISE.





NURSE HATCHET.
WHY ARE WE
DOING THIS?

BECAUSE DR. MUSCLE-
HEAD SAID THAT
EXERCISE WILL KILL
GERMS.

THAT'S SILLY--
HOW CAN YOU
GET GERMS TO
EXERCISE?

HEY, CHIEF--
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

NURSE
HATCHET
TOLD ME
TO WORK
OUT WITH
DUMB
BELLS!



BEHAVE YOURSELF, CHIEF--OR
I'LL FORCE YOU TO WATCH A
JOHN WAYNE MOVIE!



ALL RIGHT, WE'RE
ALL GOING TO
HAVE A NICE,
RELAXING BATH.



I REALLY MUST COMPLIMENT
YOU, NURSE HATCHET. THIS IS
A BEAUTIFUL THERAPUTIC
HYDROSTATIC POOL.

WHAT POOL?--MY
WATERBED BROKE!



AND ONTO THE WATER GOES NICHOLSON--ESCAPING WITH SOME OF HIS FAVORITE PATIENTS TO GO FISHING AND OFFER THEM A MORE BROAD HORIZON. AND TO STRAIGHTEN OUT HIS HORIZON--HE BRINGS ALONG HIS OWN BROAD!

HEY, MCBURPEY, YOU'RE MISSING ALL
THE FUN--DID YOU CATCH ANYTHING?

I SINCERELY
HOPE NOT!

BUT MCBURPEY "CATCHES IT" FROM NURSE HATCHET WHEN HE RETURNS.

MCBURPEY, FOR STEALING THE INSTITUTION'S BUS AND THE FISHING BOAT--AND RISKING THE HEALTH OF MY PATIENTS, YOU'RE GOING TO GET PUNISHED.

AND HERE I WENT AND BROUGHT BACK SOME SEAFOOD TO SUIT YOUR PERSONALITY--A CRAB!

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE IN FOR A **SHOCK!**

AND THAT'S EXACTLY THE **TREATMENT** THAT'S IN STORE FOR POOR MCBURPEY

THOSE SHOCK TREATMENTS ARE HORRIBLE. THEY FASTEN ELECTRODES TO YOUR SKULL AND HIT YOU WITH SIX-HUNDRED VOLTS.

THE SHOCK TREATMENT WAS EVEN WORSE THAN THAT. NURSE HATCHET SHOWED ME HER SUPER-MARKET BILLS!

WHY CAN'T NURSE HATCHET ACT LIKE A HUMAN BEING?

SHE DOESN'T DO IMITATIONS. LOOK, GANG. I'VE HAD IT HERE. I'M TAKING MY GIANT INDIAN FRIEND AND WE'RE SPLITTING FOR CANADA. BUT FIRST, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A FAREWELL PARTY.

WI--II--II Y--O--U
HA--HA--VE A G-G-G-GIRL FOR M-M-ME?

YOU BET, KID. YOUR ONLY PROBLEM IS YOUR STUTTER. BY THE TIME YOU ASK A GIRL: "YOUR PLACE OR MINE?"--THE CITY HAS TORN DOWN BOTH PLACES FOR URBAN RENEWAL.

AND TRUE TO HIS WORD, THAT NIGHT THERE'S A BROAD IN THE WARD.

THE LAST TIME I HAD THIS MUCH FUN WAS AT A "GAY-90'S PARTY"--THE MEN WERE ALL "GAY" AND THE WOMEN 90!



BUT IT WAS ACTUALLY BLUE CROSS WHO FOOTED THE BILL--NOT FOR THE PARTY--BUT FOR THE PART THE DOCTORS PUT IN MCBURPEY'S SKULL--TO RENDER HIM INTO A HUMAN VEGETABLE.

THE INDIAN CHOKES POOR MCBURPEY WITH A PILLOW OF GOOSE-DOWN, WHICH MAY OR MAY NOT BE AS REFRESHING AS A GOOSE-UP! HE THEN HEAVES A MARBLE WASH-STAND THROUGH THE WIRED WINDOW AND ESCAPES.



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This is to certify that

(fill in name here)

has successfully dropped out of this
institution and is hereby awarded
the degree of

B.I.

Bachelor of Illiteracy

Signed, sealed, sworn and sweared at this date, February 31, 1976

Chairman of the Bored

School Superintendent
(Basement Division)

X

Chief Dropout



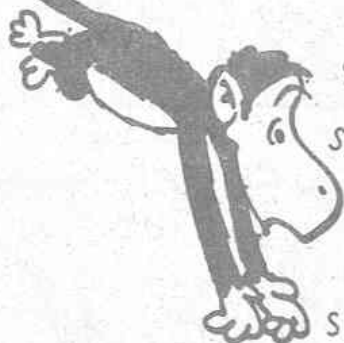
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